

MARVEL KNIGHTS®

MARVEL
PSR M 2

DAVID

RAIMONDI

HENNESSY

REBER

MADROX™



2X THE THRILLS!

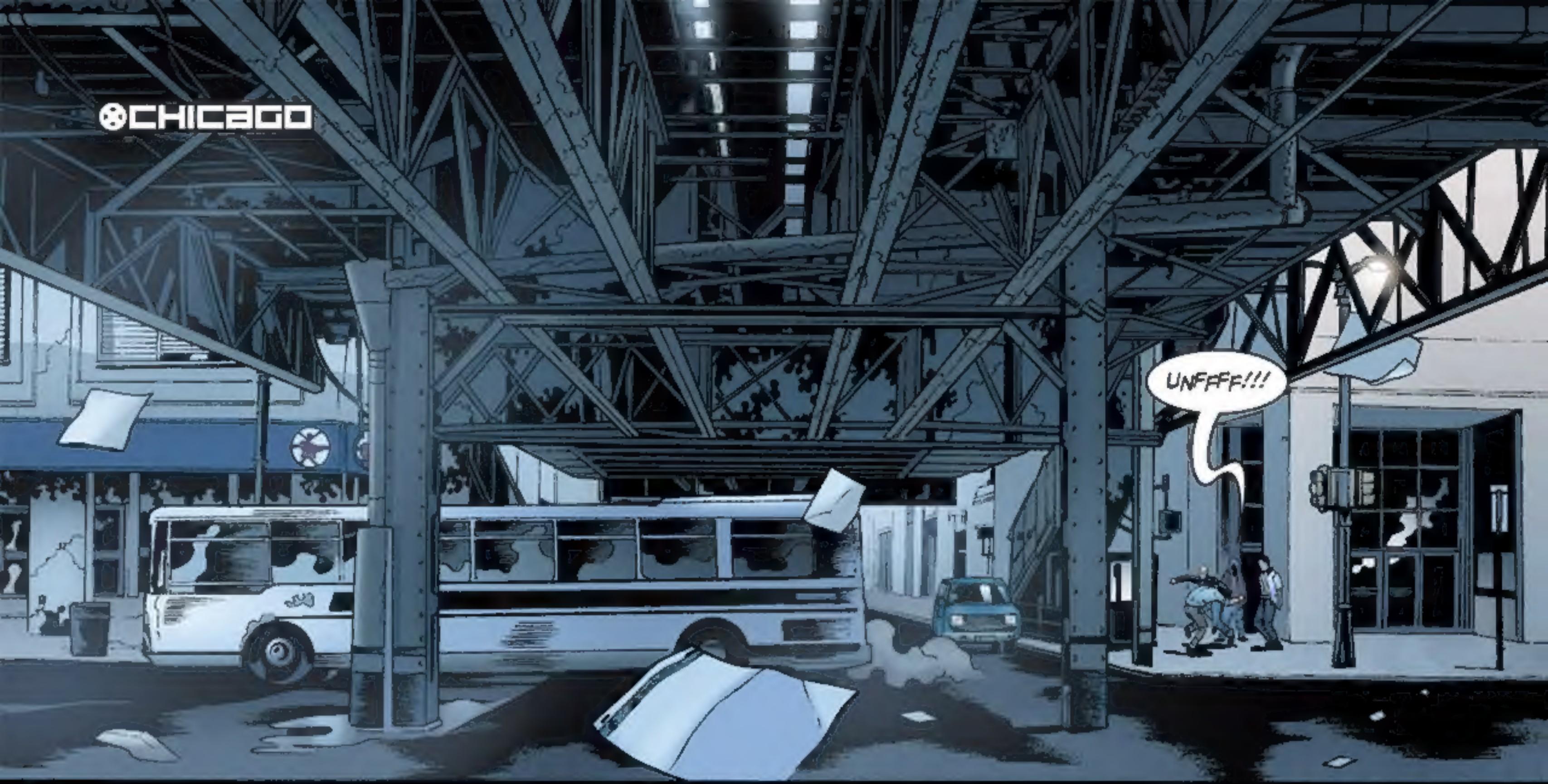
3X THE ADVENTURE!

4X THE MULTIPLE MAN ACTION!



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CHICAGO



...IT JUST
DOESN'T GET
MORE NOIR
THAN THIS.

ATE AT NIGHT IN A CITY CELEBRATED
FOR ITS CRIMINAL LEANINGS...IN THIS
CASE, CHICAGO. GUY GETTING ROUGHED UP.
SUDDENLY THE HERO SHOWS UP OUT OF NO-
WHERE TO SAVE THE DAY...OR, WHO KNOWS?

MAYBE HE'S GOING TO HELP
SMACK THE GUY AROUND.
IT'S NOIR, AFTER ALL. THE
GENRE OF LONG SHADOWS
AND MULTIPLE POSSIBILITIES.

AND IF THERE'S
ONE THING I'M
INTO,
IT'S MULTIPLE
POSSIBILITIES.

THE CHICAGOWHEY

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"NWAR?"
WHAT THE HECK'S
"NWAR?"

HE'S REFERRING TO "FILM NOIR"--
A FRENCH TERM LITERALLY MEANING
"DARK FILM"--PERTAINING TO 1950'S
CRIME MOVIES NOTED FOR THEIR CYNICAL,
AMORAL CHARACTERS IN A SLEAZY
SETTING, PERVERSED WITH A SENSE
OF HOPELESSNESS.

SHUT UP.

OKAY.

HEY,
STRINGER.
BEEN A
WHILE.

MADROX!
AW, CRUD,
LIKE MY DAY
DOESN'T SUCK
ALREADY!

SO YOU'RE PALS
WITH STRINGER
HERE, HUH.

HOT FLASH: THIS
AIN'T NO MOVIE. BET A
SHOT IN THE STOMACH
MAKES YOU DOUBLE
OVER, TOO.

BET
YOU'RE
RIGHT.







NEW YORK

ALIVE?
ARE YOU
SURE?

I HAVE MANY CONNECTIONS,
CLAY. WORD REACHED ME
THROUGH ONE OF THEM THAT
SOMEONE NAMED "MADROX"
HIT TOWN LAST NIGHT.

MIGHT
NOT BE
HIM.

HE
DUPLICATED
HIMSELF.

IT'S
HIM.

IS IT
POSSIBLE YOU
ONLY STABBED A
DUPE?

I STABBED MY
TARGET: THE JAMIE
MADROX WHO RETURNED
TO NEW YORK THREE DAYS
AGO FROM CHICAGO.
WATCHED HIM STAGGER
AWAY, BLEEDING. NO WAY
HE SURVIVED.

BUT YOU
DIDN'T KILL THE
ORIGINAL?

YOU
DON'T HIRE
ME TO.

FOR ALL YOU
KNOW, THE ONE IN
CHICAGO NOW IS
ANOTHER DUPE.

DUPE OR NOT, HE'S
PROBABLY INVESTIGATING
THE FIRST ONE'S DEATH.

PROB'LY.

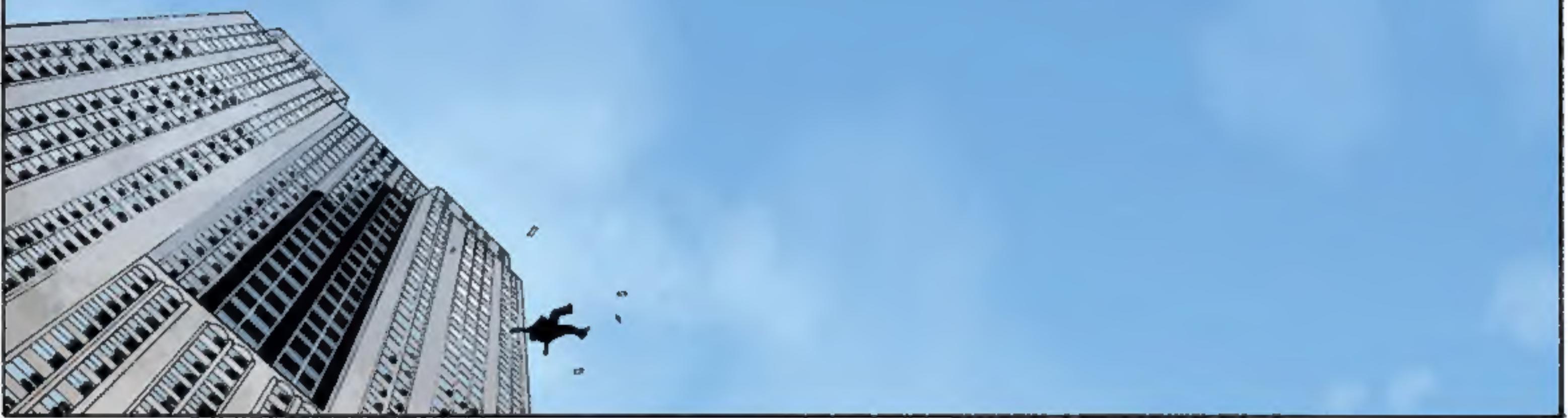
KILL EVERY MADROX
YOU CAN FIND, UNTIL
THEY STOP COMING.

I'M ON
ANOTHER JOB
NOW.

CUT IT
SHORT.

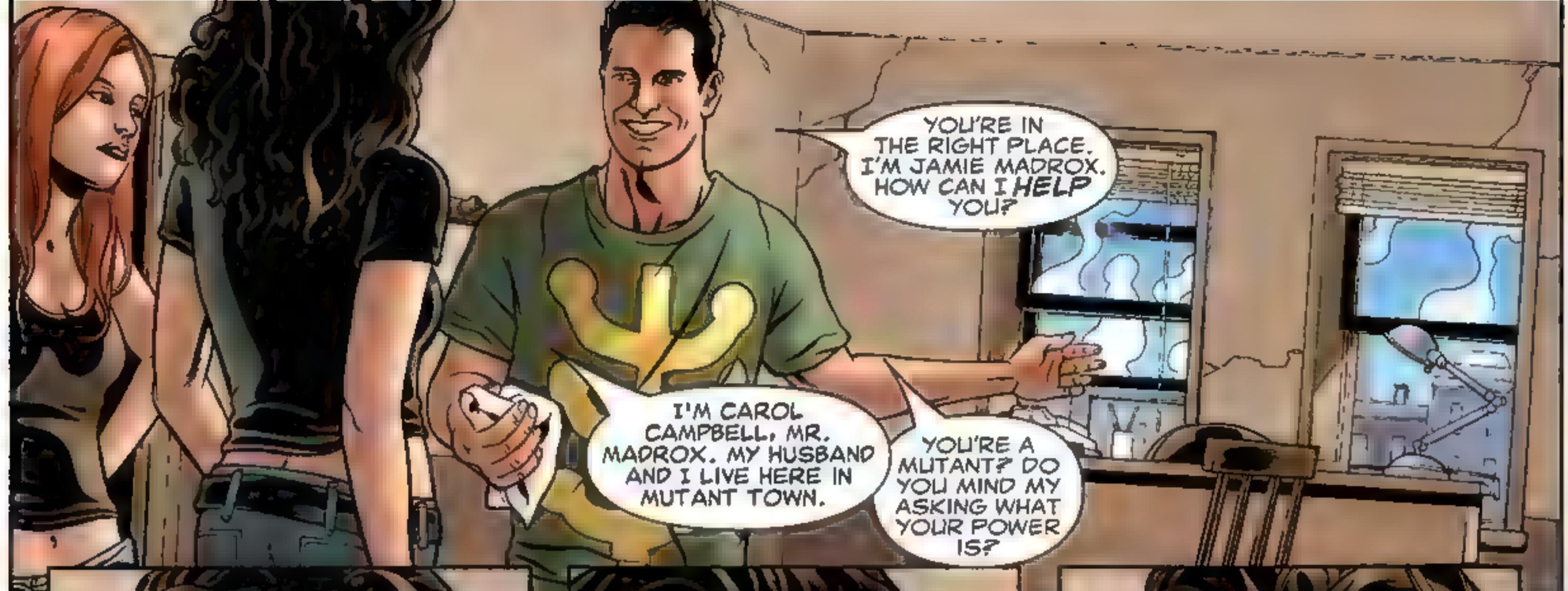
FINE.

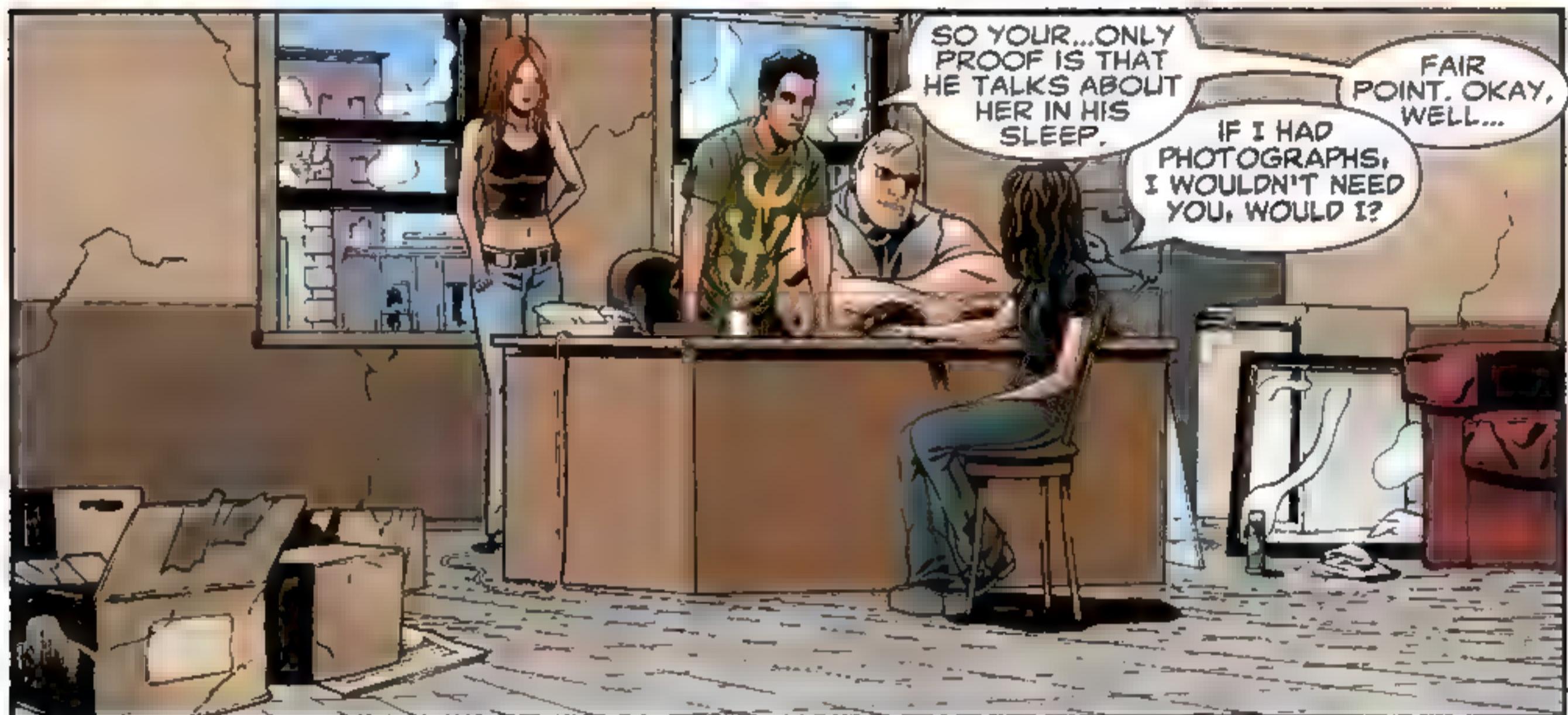


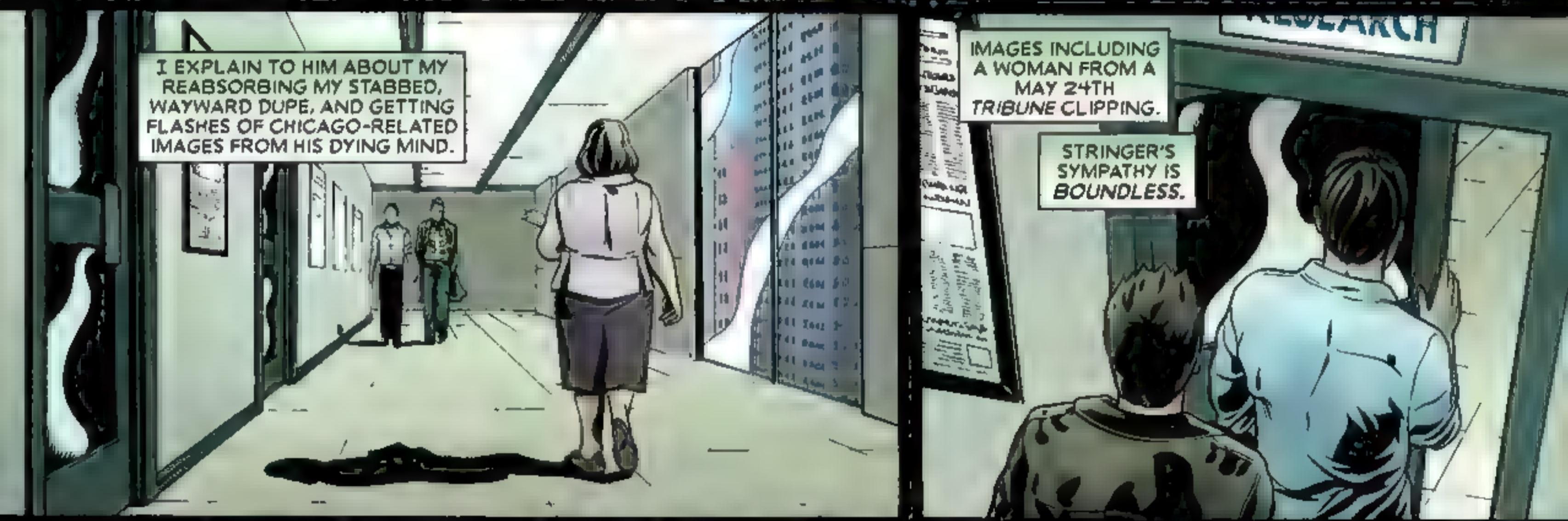
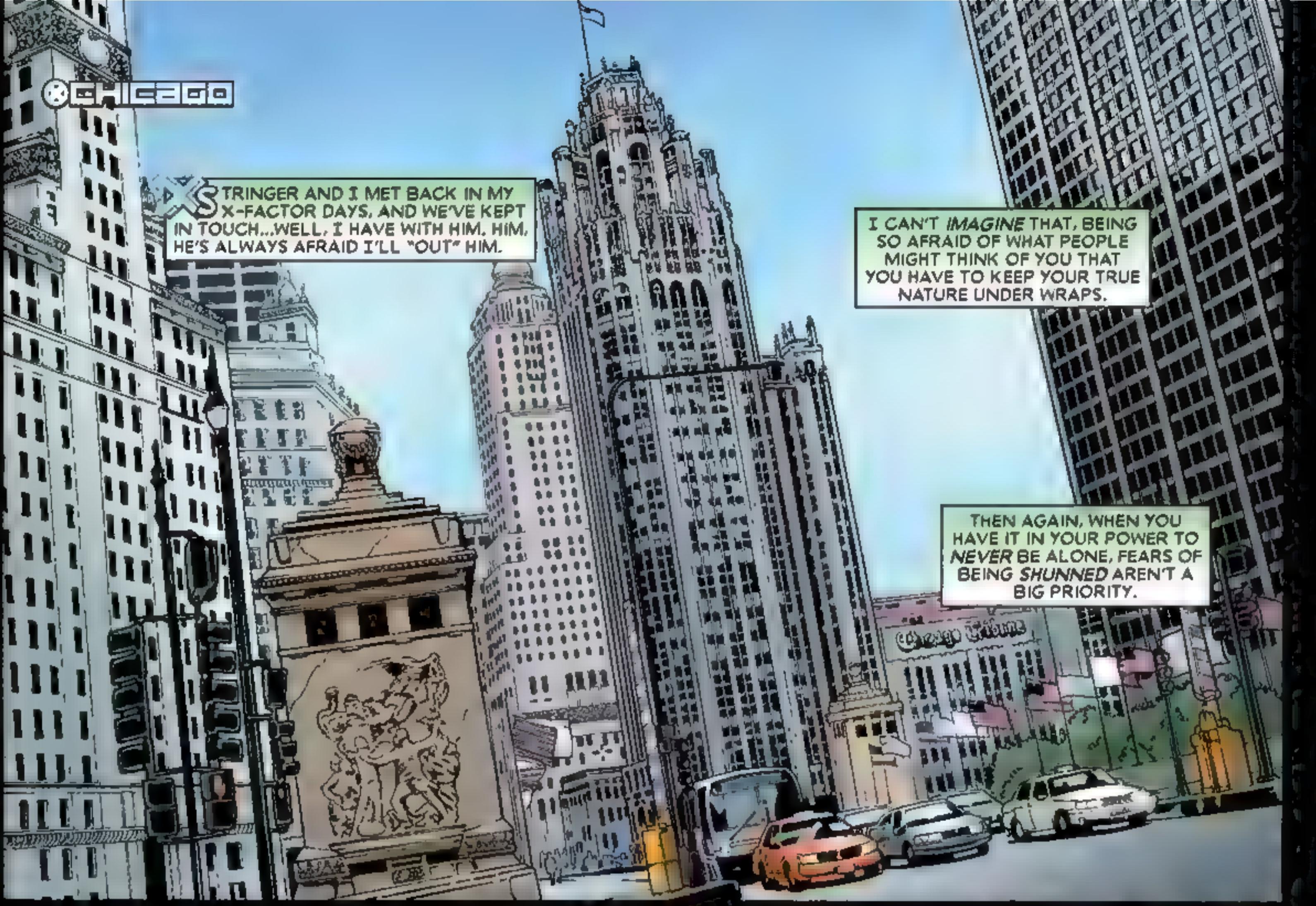


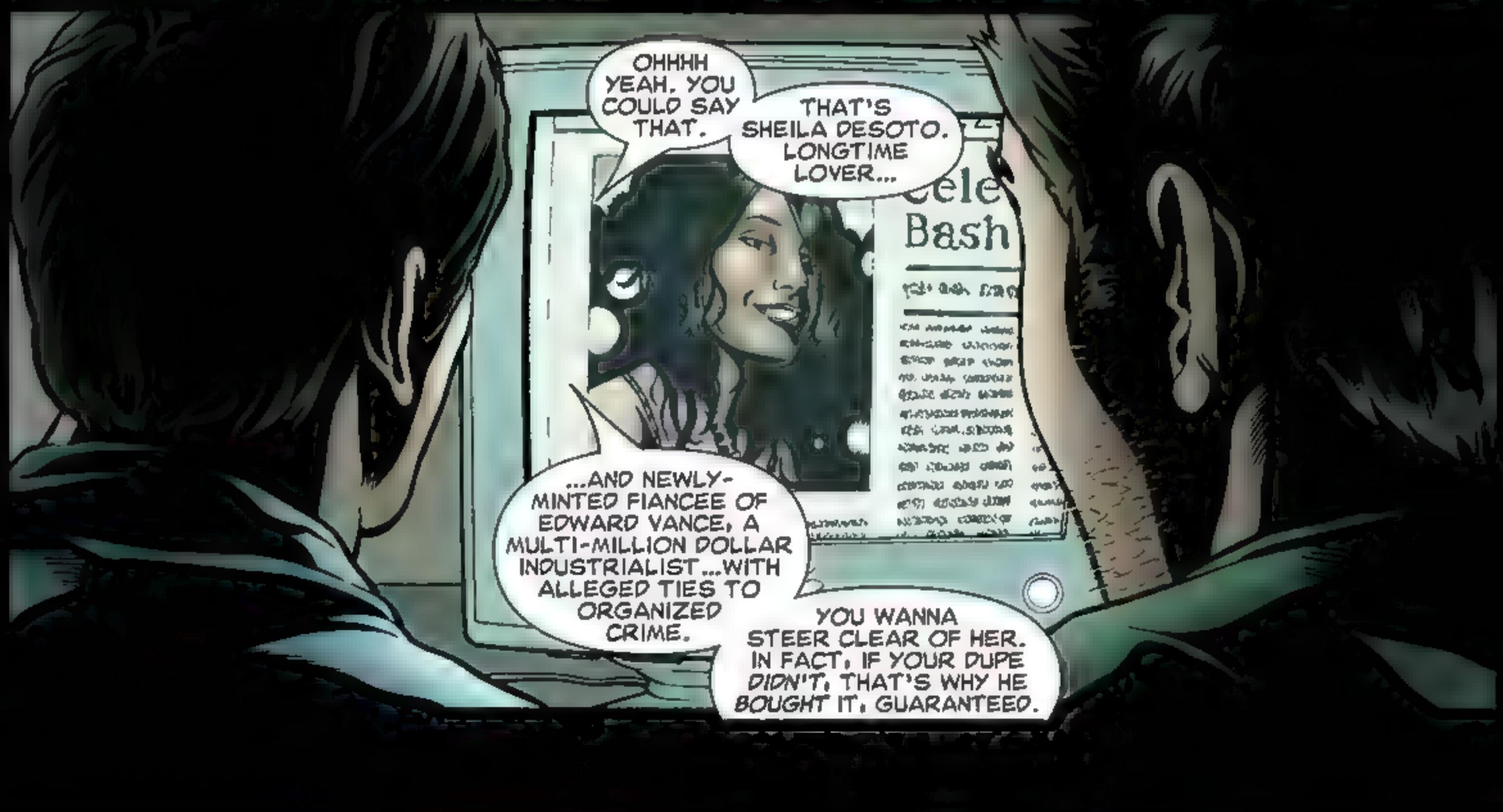
MUTANT TOWN,
ELSEWHERE IN
NEW YORK...

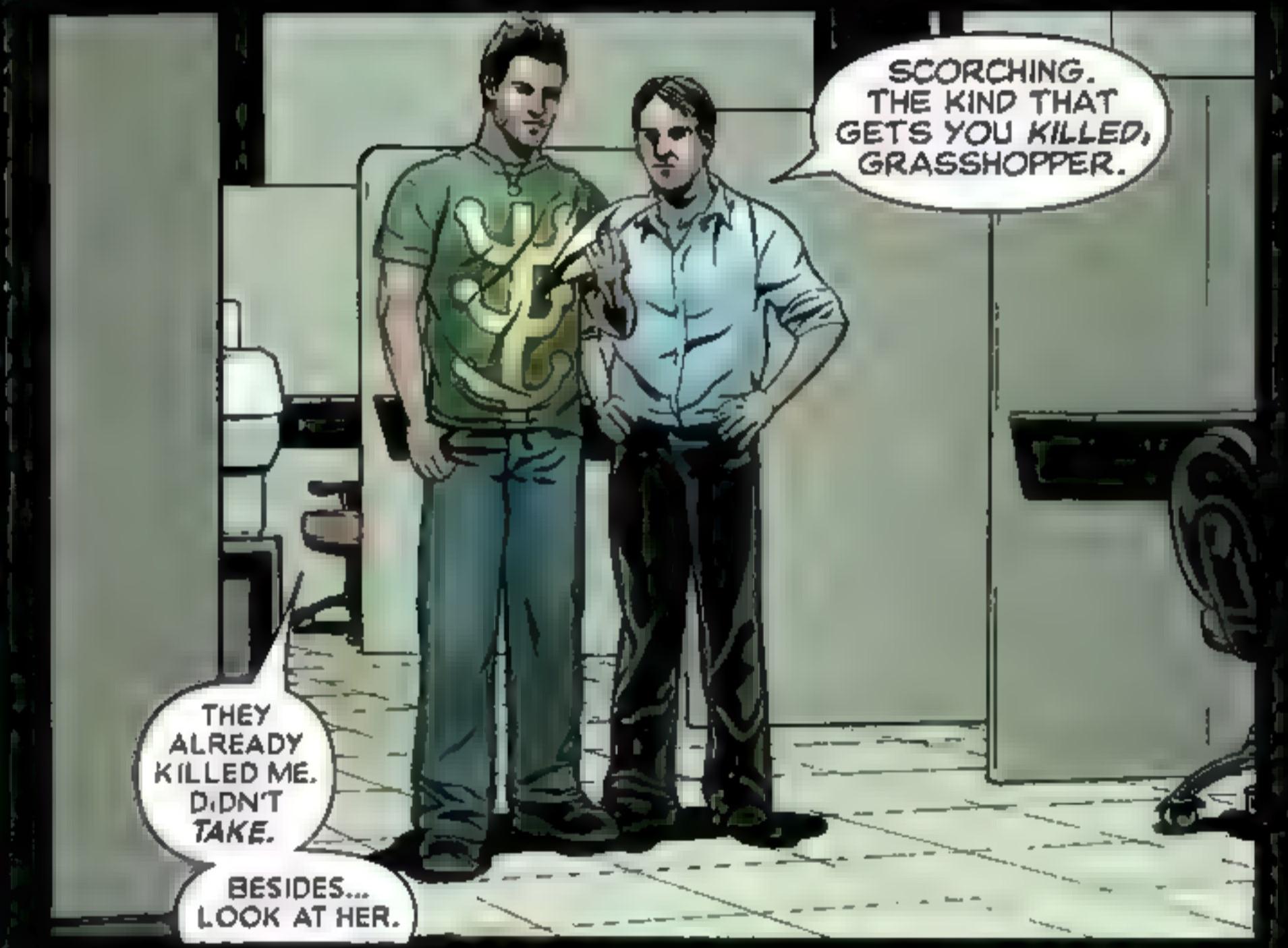
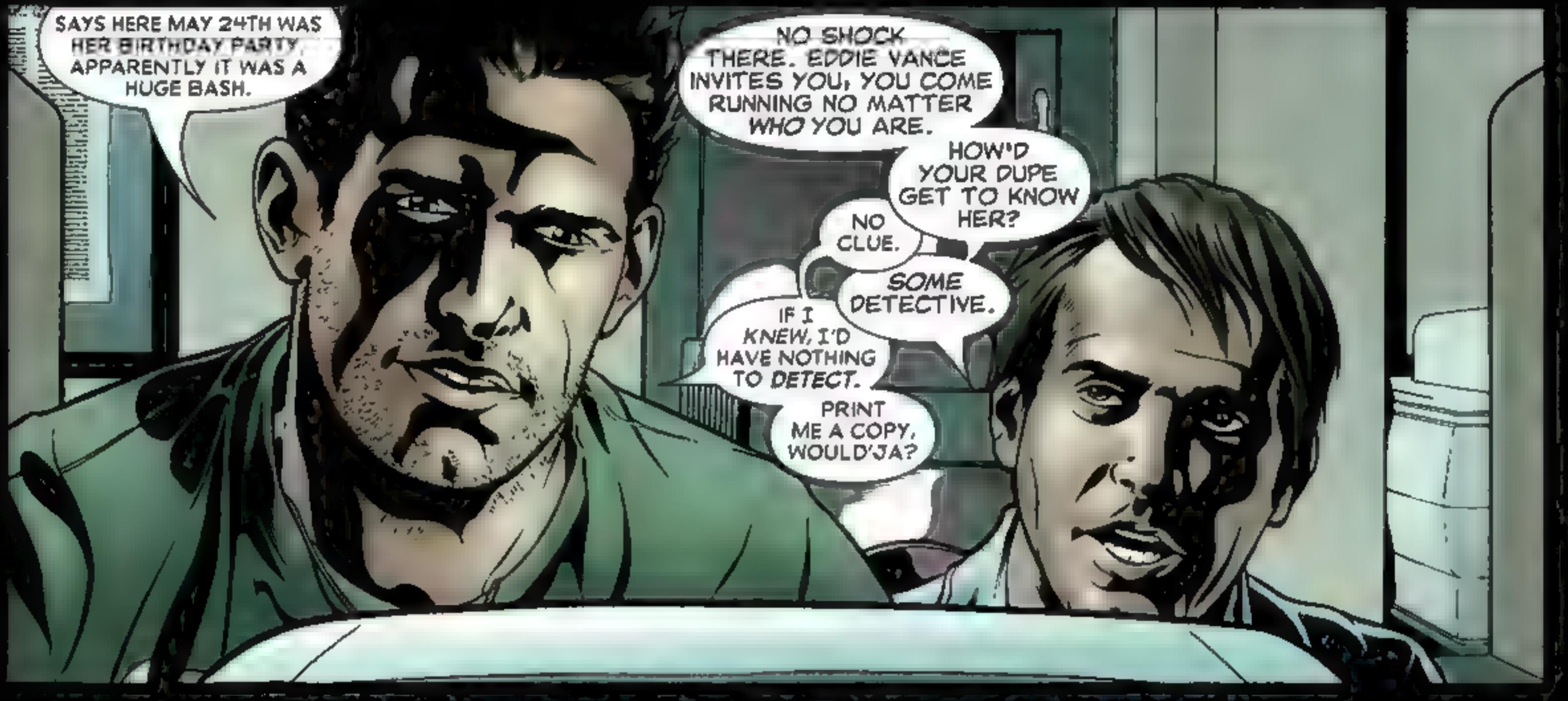


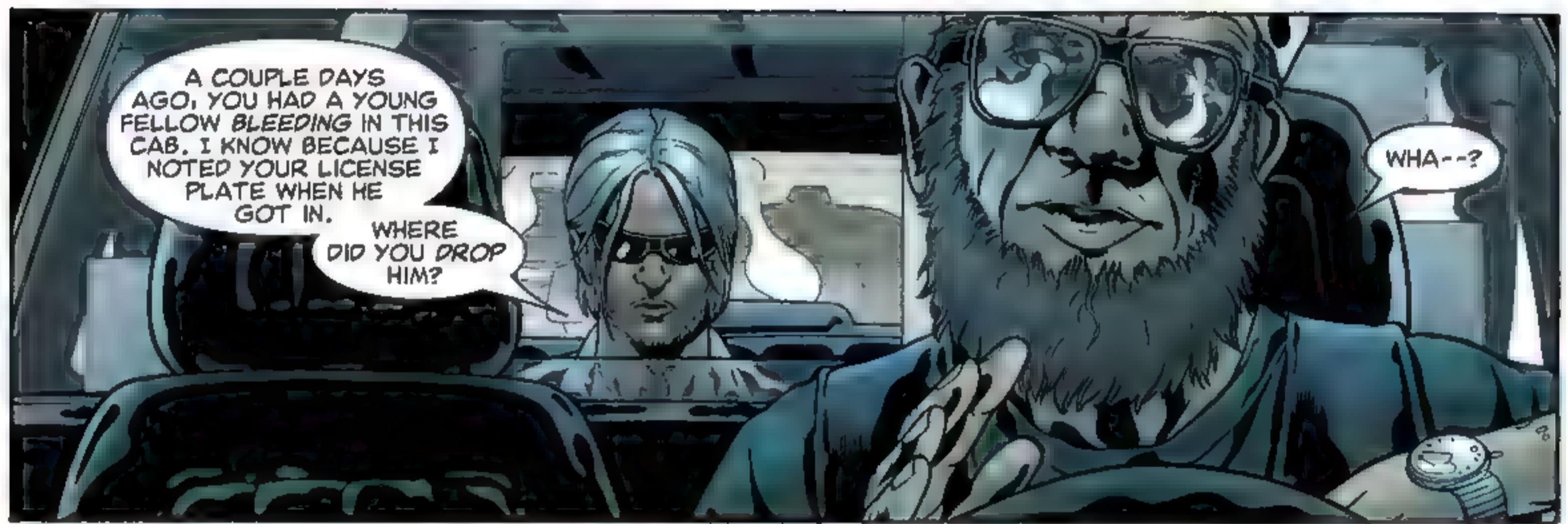
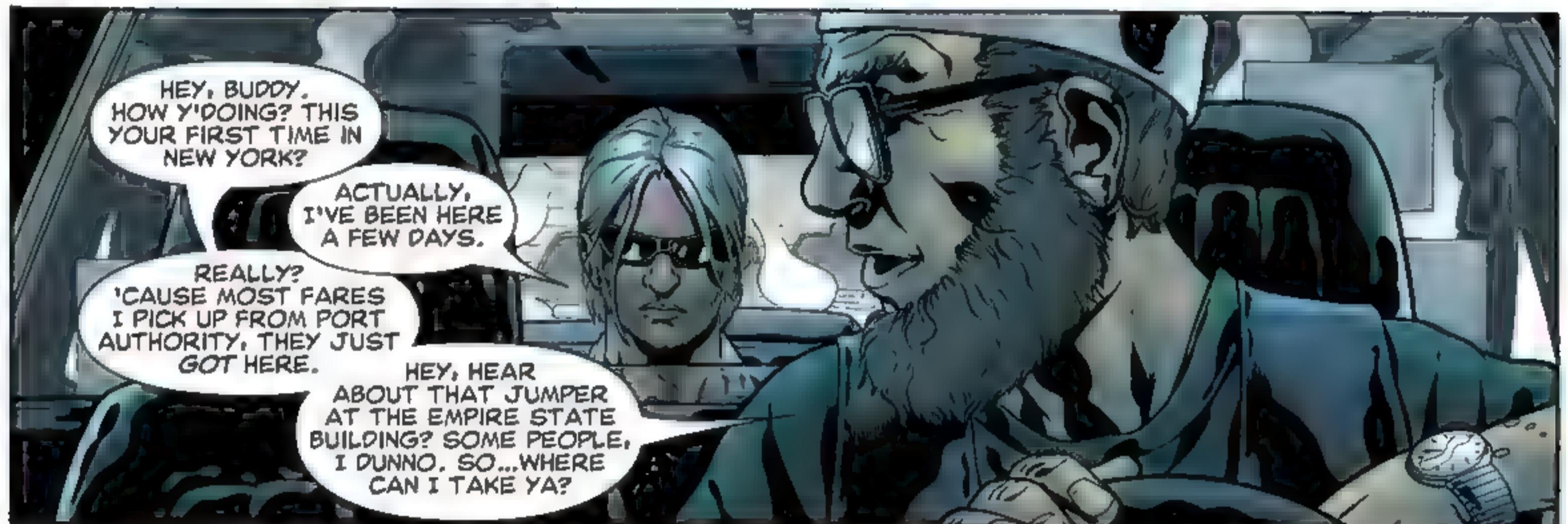












I HEAR TELL THIS
IS THE NICEST
HOUSE IN CHICAGO.

IT'S NICE TO KNOW
I'VE GOT SUCH GOOD
TASTE. OR AT LEAST,
MY DUPE HAD.

I'D FEEL BETTER ABOUT
IT IF MY DUPES WEREN'T SO
UNPREDICTABLE LATELY.

THEY'VE DEVELOPED
INDEPENDENT
STREAKS BEFORE...

BUT SOME OF THEM ARE
HITTING NEW HEIGHTS OF
ERRATIC BEHAVIOR.

I CAN'T
SAY I APPROVE
OF THIS. IT'S
TRESPASSING.

WHUMP
WHUMP
WHUMP
WHUMP
WHUMP

FRANKLY, IF ONE OF US
WAS HAVING IT OFF WITH
ANOTHER MAN'S GIRL, HE
DESERVES WHAT HE
GETS.

YOU ARE SUCH A FREAKIN'
WUSS! HE WAS ONE OF US!
THEY SEND ONE OF OURS TO
THE MORGUE, WE SEND ONE
OF THEIRS TO THE FREAKIN'
CORNFIELD. THAT'S THE
CHICAGO WAY!

AND YET, DOES
NOT AN ENDLESS CYCLE
OF VIOLENCE ACCOMPLISH
NOTHING EXCEPT ITS OWN
PERPETUAL?

IS
ANYTHING
GOOD ON TV
TONIGHT?

GUYS! I'M
DOING THIS NO
MATTER WHAT!

NOW I CAN
EITHER KEEP MAKING
NEW DUPES UNTIL I GET
FIVE COOPERATIVE ONES,
OR YOU CAN SAVE ME
SOME TIME, OKAY?

WOLVERINE DOESN'T
HAVE TO PUT UP WITH
THIS.
NOT SPIDER-
MAN NEITHER.

THE HULK,
KINDA SORTA,
BUT EVEN SO...

I REABSORB THE DUPES
BEFORE I DROP DOWN INTO
THE YARD. THIS BUNCH WAS
PRETTY CONTENTIOUS.

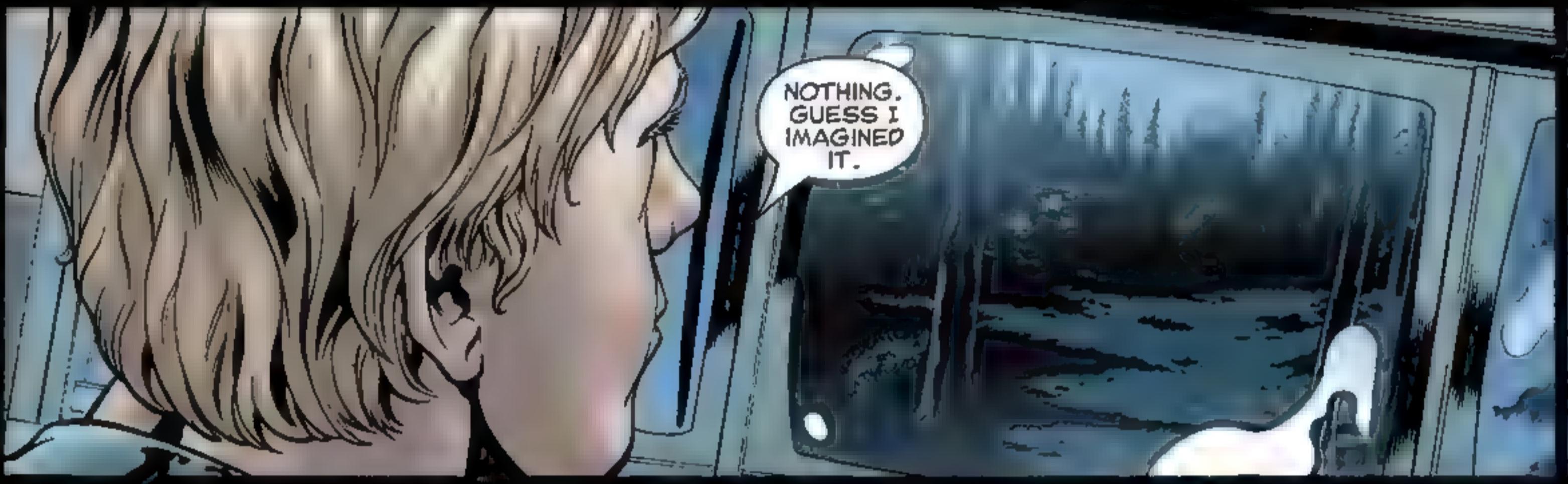
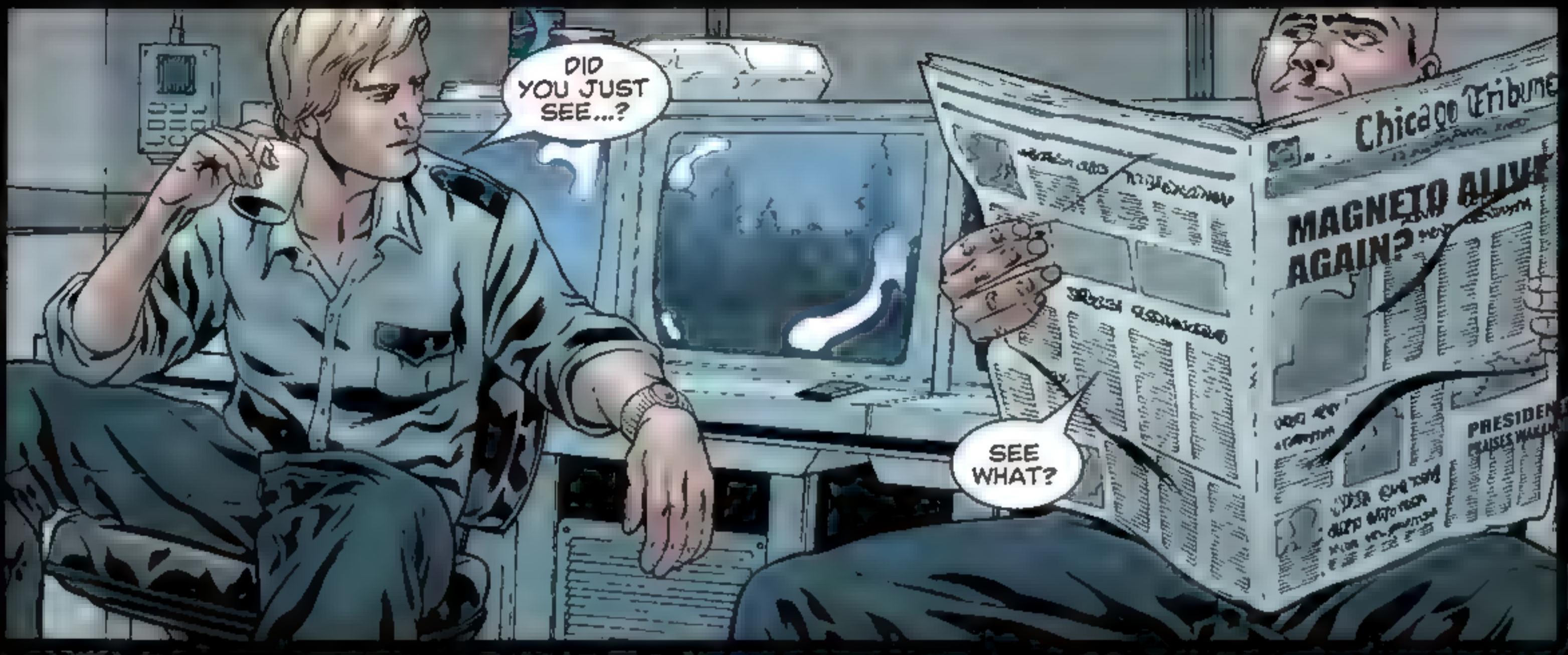
YOU'D THINK I, OF ALL PEOPLE,
COULD TRUST MYSELF TO COVER
MY OWN BACK.
UH-OH. FIGURES.

FOR ALL I KNOW, LEFT ON THEIR
OWN, ONE OF 'EM WOULD HAVE FELT
MORALLY OBLIGATED TO ALERT
VANCE'S PEOPLE THAT I'M HERE.

SURVEILLANCE. AND
I'LL BET IT'S NOT THE
ONLY ONE.

FORTUNATELY, I WASN'T JUST
BLOWING SMOKE ABOUT THE
SHAOLIN THING. IF HAVING DUPES
ARGUING WITH EACH OTHER IS THE
DOWNSIDE OF ABSORBING
DIFFERENT MEMORIES AND
EXPERIENCES FROM MY LONG-
TERM "EXPLORER" DUPES...

...THE ACQUIRED
KNOWLEDGE IS A
DEFINITE PLUS.



7 UP. TO
DIE FOR

BEAT. HEART. BEAT.
LUNGS...START
BREATHING AGAIN.

OKAY...THAT
WAS CLOSE.

NOW...
WHAT WOULD
BOGIE DO?

NICE NIGHT
FOR A SWIM, EH.
GORGEOUS?

WHA--?

JAMES!!!

